## **TALMAGE ABROAD**

ELOQUENT SERMON PREACHED BY HIM IN LONDON.

The Apostles' Prison House-Clauking Chains and Damp Dungcons—God Pity the Urlsoner- The Pit, the Lion's Den. the Blazing Furnace, the Stake and the Prison for Christians,

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached in London, and theu shalt be saved." He said:

Jai's are dark, dull, damp, loathsome light, and the deep sigh of women who remember their father's house, Listen again. It is the cough of a con-God pity the prisoner." wards the whisper is heard: What's not rouble me with these laprosics?" tha? What's that?" It is the song of No. no. there was a kind look, there Paul and silas They enunot sleep, They have been badly whipped. The long gaskes on their backs are bleeds from him. iog yet. They lie that on the cold ground, their feet fast in wooden sockets, and of course they cannot sleep. But they can sing. Jailer, what are you doing with these people? Why have they been put in here? O, they have been trying to make the world better. Is it that? That is all A pit or Joseph. A liou's cave for Daniel. A brazing farmace for Shadrach, Clubs for John Weeley. An anathema for Philip Melanethon. A dungeon for caul and Silas. But while we are standing in the gloom of that Philippian duageou, and we hear the mingling voices of mb. and groan, and blasphem, and hallelujah, suddenly an earthquake! The iron bars of the prison twists, the pillars crack off, the solid ma oury begins to heave and rock till at the doorsswing open, and the walls fail with a terrific crash. The the jailor running through the dust amid the ruin of that prison, and I see of those prisoners, crying out: "What other prisoners, lest they get away?" Not a word of that kind. Compact,

thrilling, tremendous auswer; answer

Well, we have all read of the earth-

Christ, and thou shalt be saved.'

quake in Lisbon, in Lima, in Aleppo where in all our memory there has not throw in the dirt and trample it down, that I may live aright, for I know that or firms which handle the goods and put been one severe volcanie disturbance. And yet the have seen lifty earthquakes. And yet the never seen they carrindakes. Here is a to us who has been building bear fruit such as no other tree ever and these eyes are closed, and hands courty which orders the goods and if ione; market was felt in all the cities. He thinks Le has got beyond all annov me rivatite in trade, and he says to himself. "Now I an free and safe from all possible perturbation." But a national panic strikes the foundation of the commercial world, and crash! goes all that amognificent business establishment. He is a man who has built up a very beautiful home. His daughters have come home from the seminary with diplomas of graduation. His sons have started in life, honest, tem- in, and she made confession to the perste and pure. When the evening priest that she was the murderer, and an unbroken family circle. But there struck her husband a blow that slew has been am accident down at the beech. The young man ventured too room, and was washing away the far out in the surf. The telegraph wounds and trying to resuscitate his carth .uake struck under the foundations of that beautiful home. The piano closed, the curtain dropped; the laughter hushed. Crash! go all those domestic hopes, and prospects, and expectations. So my friends, we have all telt the shaking down of some great trouble, and there was a time when we were as much excited as this man of the text, and we cried out as he did: "What shall I do? What shall I do?" The same reply that the apostle made to him is appropriate to us: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be sayed." There are some documents of so little importance that you do not care to put any more than your last name under them, or even your initias; but there are some documents of so great importance that you write out your full name. So the Saviour in some parts of the Bible is called, "Lord" and in other parts of the Bible he is called "Jesus," and in other parts of the Bible be is called "Christ," but three months hence, you expect the that there might be no mistake about this passage, all three names come in "the Lord Jesus Christ." Now, who i this. Being that you want me to trust and believe in? den ometimes come to me with credentials and certificates of good character; but I cannot trust them. There is some dishonesty in their looks that makes me know I shall be cheated if I confide in them. You cannot put your ..eart's confidence in a man until know what stuff he is made of, and am I unreasonable this morning, when I stop to ask you who this is that you want me to trust in? No man would think of venturing his life on a vessel

was made, and what it is When, then. I ask you who this is you want me to trust in, you tell me he was a very atcontemporary writers describe him, the color of his hair, and they describe dent. Christ did not tell the children to come to him. "Suffer little child-Sunday, taking for his text Acts xvi, to the children; it was spoken to the 31: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, Pharisees. The children had come without any invitation. No sooner did Jesus appear than the little ones places even new; but were worse in the avalanche of beauty and love, into his faith But now you are on the sea, are standing in the Philippian dungeon.

By you feet the child? Do you hear the Phariseos; not to the children Christ "Fire!" You rush out on the deck Bo you fee the caill? Do you hear the did not ask John to put his head down You hear, amid the wringing of the Behold thou art fair." groan of those incarcera ed ones who on his bosom. John could not help for ten years have not seen the sun- but put his head there. Such eyes, such checks, such a chin, such hair, such physical condition and appear. ance why it must have been comand moura over their wasted estates? pletely captivating and winsome. I suppose a look at him was just to love sumptive, or the struggle of one in a him. Of how attractive his manner. darkness. nightman of a great horror. You lis Why, when they saw Christ coming ratclet g as he rolls over in his dreams houses, as quick as they could, and boats!" People rush out into their boats!" People rush out into their

was a gantle word, there was a heal thy touch. They could not keep away

In addition to the softness of car-

acter, there was a flery momentum. How the old hypocriter trembled be fore him. How the kings of the earth turned pale. Here is a plain man, with a few sailers at 1 is back, esming on the sea of Galilee, going up is the palace of the Caesars, making that palace quake to the foundations, and uttering a word of mercy ann kindness which throbs through all the carth, and through all the neavens, and through all the ages O! he was a loving Christ. Has it was not efficationey, or insipidity of character; it was accompanied with mejesty, infinite and omnipotent. Lest the world should not realize lils earnestness, this Christ mounts the cross! You say: "If Christ has to die, why not let Him take some deadly potion and lie on a couch in jailer, feeling himself responsible for these prisoners, and feeling suicide to be honorable—since Brutus killed kindly attentions." No, the world himself, and Cato killed himself, and must hear the hammers on the heads Cassius killed himself--puts his sword of the spikes The world must listen Cassins killed himself—puts his sword to bis own heart, proposing with one strong, keen thrust to put an end to his excitement and agitation. But Paul cried out: "Stop! Stop! Do thyself no harm. We are all here." Then I see is due on the total of Calvary. It must have the gas lit, and the further on in life I get, the more I like to have my friends around my bright nome, and put away in the darkness? I cannot bear darkness. At the first coming of the evening I must have the gas lit, and the further on in life I get, the more I like to have my friends around my bright nome, and put away in the darkness? I cannot bear darkness. At the first coming of the evening I must have the gas lit, and the further on in life I get, the more I like to have my friends around my bright nome, and put away in the darkness? I cannot bear darkness. At the first coming of the evening I must have the gas lit, and the further on in life I get, the more I like to have my friends around my bright nome, and put away in the darkness? I cannot bear darkness. At the first coming of the evening I must have the gas lit, and the further on in life I get, the more I like to have my friends around my bright nome, and put away in the darkness? I cannot bear darkness. At the first coming of the evening I must have the gas lit, and the further on in life I get, the more I like to have my friends around my bright nome, and put away in the darkness? I cannot bear darkness. At the first coming of the evening I must have the gas lit, and the further on in life I get, the more I like to have my friends around my all over the Union, representing every product that the farmance is the put away in the darkness? I cannot bear d be dag three feet deep, and then the him throwing himself down at the feet cross is laid on the ground, and the sufferer is stretched upon it, and the shall I do? What shall I do?', Did nails are pounded through nerve, and Paul answer: "Ge, out of this place before there is another earthquake; hand through the left hand; and then put bandouts and hobbles on those they shake his right hand to see if it is fast, and then they shake his left foot to see if it is fast, and then they heave up the wood, half a dozen shoulders under the weight, and they put the memorable all through earth and heaven: "Believe on the Lord Jesus end of the cross to the mouth of the hole, and they plunge it in, all the weight of his body coming down for the first time on the spikes, and white out a single shudder. Now my anxiesent to the county agent. He forwards and in Caracas; but we live in fatitude some hold the cross upright others and trample it hard. O, plant that tree well and thoroughly, for it is to the last hour, and this voice is silent, shipped direct to the county agent of the could have taken those rocks, and with them crushed his crucifiers. He could have reached up and grasped the sword of the omnipotent God, and with one clean cut have tumbled them into perdition. But no, he was to die. He must die. His life for my life. His life for your life. In one of the European cities a young man died on the scaffold for the crime of murder Some time after, the mother of this young man was dying, and the priest came tights are struck, there is a happy and not son; in a moment of anger she had him. The son came suddenly into the haried the terror up to the city. An father when so be one looked through the window and saw him, and supposed him to be the criminal. That young man died for his own mother. You say: "It was wonderful that he never exposed " But I tell you of a grander bing. Christ, the Son of God, died not for his mother, net for his father,

Christ as that-so loving, so selfsacificing—can you not trust Him? I think there are many under the You trust your partner in business with important things. If a commerpayment of that note at the end of three months. You have perfect confidence in their word and in their ability. You go home today. You expect there will be food on the table. You have confidence in that. Now I ask you to have the same confidence in the Lord Jesus Christ. He says: 'You believe; I take your sins," and they are all taken away. "What!" you say, "before I pray any more? Before I read my Bible any more? Before I cry over my sins any more?" Yes, this, this moment! Believe with ill your heart and you are saved. going out to sea, that had never been people every day. inspected. No, you must have the certificate hung amidships, telling how many tons it carries, and how long

me to risk the cargot of my immortal them the preference; but if you really sorrow poured in no human car, lone they are, then deal with him as fairly. "Oh," says some one in a light way, 'I believe that Christ was born in Bethlehem, and I believe that he died tractive person. You tell me that the on the cross." Do you believe it with your head or your heart? I will illusand they give the color of his eyes, and trate the difference. You are in your own house. In the morning you open his whole appearance as being resplen- a newspaper, and you read how Capt. Braveheart on the sea risked his life for the salvation of his passengers. very well of the country." 100 1011 the rewspaper and sit down at the taple, and perhaps do not think of that pitch from their mothers' arms, an incident again. That is historical hands and the fainting, the cries: "No hope! we are lost! we are lost!" The sail puts out its wings of fire, the rope mako a burning ladder in the night heavens, the spirit of wreck hisses in waves, and on the hurricane deck shakes out its banner of smoke and "Down with the life boats!" cries

brought them out that he might look The boats are about full. Room only Fustice is another sound in that present it is a song of joy and glad pleasant, so inviting, so cheering in these. What a place to sing in! The everything hedid, in every look. When shall it be? You or the captain? The anusic comes winding through the cor-ciders of the prison and in all the dark he say: "Take away these sores; do and are saved. He stands there, and dies. Now believe that Capt. Braveheart sacrificed himself for his pass engers, but you believe it with love, with tears, with hot and long continued exwith joy at your deliverence. That is believe in regard to your self. this binge turns my sermon; aye, the who was here a few days ago. sivation of your immortal soul.

Mrs. Hemans, Mrs. Sigourney, Dr. cung and aimost all the poets have aid handsome things about death. Phere is nothing beautiful about it. When we stand by the white and rigid features of those whom we love, and hand, and no retuning kiss of the lip, we do not want anybody poetizing ness, and midnight, and the wringing of the heart until the tendrils suap and curl in the terture unless Christ me. thousands of years in a dark place, coming to me. I prepare from these a with no one to speak to? When the price list which I send at intervals or tributed, shall I add no joy to the 'Happy herry Christmas' or the "Happy hers agents send them to the respective New Year?" Ah, do not point down sub Alliances in their county. and call it a beautiful place; unless liances find out how much and what there be some supernatural illumina- each member wants. The price list is this glorious lamp is lifted above the for what he wants. The others do likegrave, all the darkness is gone and the wise. An order for a certsin amount of if my life is consistent when I come to the money in the bank. The goods are bore. Why did Christ endure it? He with which I beg for your eternal salvation today are folded over the still requirements the money is then forwardheart, that then I shall only begin to ed to the firm. live. What power is there in anything to chill me in the last hour if Christ | wraps around me the skirt of his own garment? What darkness can fall upon my eyelids then, amid the heavenly daybreak? O death, I will not fear thee then! Back to thy cavern of Fly, thou despoiler of families. With this battle axe I hew thee in twain | from helmet to sandal, the voice of out of the mud on the solid rock." Christ sounding all over the earth, and through the heavens: "O death, I every county, from Horry to Pickens, will be thy plague. O grave, I will be

thy destruction." To be saved is to wake up in the presence of Christ. You know when Christ was upon earth how happy he made every house he went into, and when he brings us up to his house now great our glee. His voice has more music in it than is to be heard in all the oratories of eternity. Talk not about banks dashed with efflorescenes. Jesus is the chief bloom of but for his sworn enemies. O, such a heaven. We shall see the very face of that beamed sympathy in Bethany, and take the very hand that dropped its blood from the short beam of the spirit of God who are saying: "I will cross. O, I want to stand in eternity trust him if you will only tell me with him. Toward that harbor I steer. now;" and the great question asked Toward that goal I run, I shall be by thousands in this assemblage is; satisfied when I awake in his likeness: 'Hox? how?" And while I answer Oa, broken hearted men and women, cour question I look up and utter the how sweet it will be in that good land prayer which Rowland Hill so often to pour all your hardships, and beuttered in the midst of sermons; "Master, help!" How are you to trust in ear of Christ, and then have him ex-Christ? Just as you trust any one. plain why it was best for you to be sick, and why it was best for you to be widowed, and why it was best for you cial house give you a note payable to be persecuted, and why it was best for you to be tried, and have Him point to an elevation proportionate to your disquietude here, saying: "You suffered with me on earth, come up now and be glorified with me in heav-

Somo one went into a house where there had been a good deal of trouble, and said to the woman there: "You seem to be lonely." "Yes," she said, "I am lonely." "How many in the family?" "Only myself." "Have you had any children?" "I had seven children." "Where are they?" "Gone." "All gone?" "All." "All dead?" "All." Then she breathed a long sigh into the Why, Christis only waiting to get loneliness and said: "O, sir, I have from you what you give to scores of been a good mother to the grave." What is that? And so there are hearts here that are Confidence. If these people whom utterly broken down by the bereaveyou trust day by day are more wor- ments of life. I point you to the eterthy than Christ, if they are more | nai balm of heaven. Are there any ago it was built, and who built it, and faith ul than Christ, if they have done here that I am missing this morning? all about it. And you cannot expect more than Christ ever did, then give O! you poor waiting maid! your heart's 500,000.

interests on board any craft till you tell think that Christ is as trustworthy as me what it is made of, and where it they are, then deal with him as fairly. Christ shall disband all your sorrows and crown you queen unto God and the Lamb forever! O! aged men and women, fed by His love and warmed by His grace for three score years and ten! will not your decrepitude change for the leap of a hart when you come to look face to face upon Him whom, having not seen, you love? O, that will be the good shepard, not out in the night and watching to keep off the You say: "What a grand fellow he wolves, but with the lambs reclining must have been! His famil, deserve on the sun lit hill. That will be the captain of our salvation, not amid the car, and crash, and boom of battle, but amid his disbanded troops keeping victorious festivi y. That will be the bridegroom of the church coming from afar, the bride leaning upon his arm

THE STATE ALLIANCE EXCHANGE.

Put Into Practical Working Shape-- How the Business is Conducted--A Big Trade Already Developed. treenville News.

A reporter for the News yesterday visited the office of the State Alliance Exover the store of Wirkins, You & Co., on Main street. M. L. Donaldson, the State

The exchange has been open for three weeks. Over half this time was devoted to correspondence, the turnishing of price lists, etc., and the first order for goods was received something over a work ago. Now the coners come in conclamations, with griefat his loss and tinuously and at. Donaids a said to the reporter that the business in that short saving faith. In other words, what time had been highly satisfactory to you believe with all the heart, and himself and to Col. J. C. Colt. of Che-On raw, the President of the Exchange,

The office is fitted up comfortably and many visitors have called since business was begun. The business agent has two desks and chars and the flort is carpeted. Samples of flour and other acticles are to be seen lying around.

Mr. Donaldson stated, in answer to they give no answering pressure of the the question on what plan the business was managed, that it was conducted somewhat on the principle of a general around about us. Death is loathsome- brokerage business and that the money which was necessary to the morning expenses of the exchange was paid by the them in the English language. firms which sold goods through the exbe with us. I confess to you to an in- change, the same as a broker gets his finite fear, a consuming horror, of pay from the firm which he represents, death unless Christ be with me. I Mr. Donaldson said that only these firms would rather go into a cave of wild that were known to be strictly honest beasts or a jungle of reptiles than into and trustworthy were dealt with and if the grave, unless Christ goes with their goods do not come up to their rep-Will you tell me that I am to be resentation in the price lisis further buscarried out from my bright home, and iness with them is stopped immediately.

about me And am I to be put off for are quoted These lists are constantly holidays come, and the gifes are dis- when wanted to the business agents of to the hole in the ground, the grave, when goods are wanted, the sub-Altion, I shudder back from it. My before them and the member takes out way is clear. I look into it row with- goods is made and the money and order ty is not about death; my anxiety is it to me and I send the order to the firm they are received and found to meet the

"Thus, it will be seen, everything is done on a strictly cash basis and the members of the Allience get advantage of the lowest wholesale prices. The beauty of the plan is that a cash business

is encouraged and the farmers find themselves falling into darkness, thou robber of all the earth. a cash system instead of the credit business. It will be the means," said the business agent, "of landing our people

> and many of them are for large sums. Some orders are for as many as 100 tons

"If the evenange gets one-twentieth of the cash trade of the farmers of the State it will do an enormous business. Mr. Donaldson was asked how the poor farmers would get money to patronize the exchange. He said that matter is regulated by the sub Alliances. Sometimes members of the sub-Alliances, who are able to do so, furnish the money to their poor brother members and take security. The loans are made at small interest and there is no charge for papers Additional clerical assistance will be needed as the business of the exchange

The counties adjacent to Greenville have been the most liberal up to this time in buying through the exchange, but every county that holds stock in the exchange will fall into line and a heavy business for spring is expected.

Ingalls's Advice Bearing Fruit. POINT PLEASANT, W. Va., Jan. 29.-A family of 8 persons, named Hargrove, living several miles south of here, have been poisoued by a negro

woman. Four of the family are reported dead. -A man and a woman are traversing Delaware county, Ohio, getting married by every preacher they come The fake they work is to give across. the minister a \$20 counterfeit bill and receive \$10 or \$15 good money in return.

-The Hele Elevator Company of Chicago is preparing estimates for an elevator to be used in the construction of a tower in London, England, to be 200 feet higher than the Eiffel

## ALMOST A SAVAGE.

▲ WHITE MAN'S STRANGE LIFE IN THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

Chief of a Tribe of Natives-Ills English Relatives to Attempt His Rescue if He. Will Come Back. - Civilization Forgot-

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 30 .- The story of the wreck of the Portland bark Tewksbury L. Sweat in the South Pacific, and the strange story of the rescue of her crew, as told by Capt. Wm. Gooding of Yarmouth, Me, has a strange sequel.

The bark sailed from Newcastle, New buth Wales, March 7, 1889, for Hong Kong, under charter for New York. She proceeded until the 9th of April following, when in latitude 7 deg. 5 min. North and longitude 149 deg. 11 min East she encountered a gale and was driven ashore on Susanne Reef, near Pozeat Island, one of the group of Caroline Islands, in the South Pacific The crew escaped in one of the ship's

oats and managed with great difficulty o reach a small islet to the Northward. From this islessifter the storm subsided they made the Island of Pozeat, which is inhabited by a race of flerce savages. As the boat approached the island a fleet of cances put off to intercept them. There were about thirty can us, with eight or ten men in each, and all were armed with knives and spears. Some of the savages could not wait for the boat to come alongside, but jumped overboard and swam to her, each man carrying a long wicked-looking knite, held between his teeth.

The first savages to reach the boat cambered in until the boat was nearly namped. Then they began to st ip the sailors of their coats and outer garments, throwing the garments aboard their own anoes; which by this time were paddling alongside. The white men were soon despoiled of everything but their undershirts, these being left to them, and the whole fleet drew in toward the

When they got ashore, and while the shipwrecked crew were standing surrounded by the noisy crowd of natives a man dressed as all the others, only with a cloth about his hips, pushed his way through the crowd and spoke to

To the astonishment of Captain Gooding, to whom the man addressed himself, the seeming native introduced himself as Charls Irons, an Englishman, and offered to render any assistance it was possible for him to give. Later the captain learned Irons's his-

ory. It appears that he was left at Pozeat Island by a trading vessel about four years ago, his business being to represent the trades in the coconnut oil trade, but the vessel had never called for gradually assumed the habits of the natives and finally became so much like them in appearance and manner of life he was not in any way to be distinguished from the people among whom he lived. He had taken to himself seven wives, and was regarded by the natives as a man of importance second only to the chief of the tribe.

Irons had been so long among the natives that he had forgotten many of the whole nature revolts at it. But now his pecket book and puts up the morey or two after landing at Pozeat Captain common things of civilization. A day Gooding, who had become in a degree uncertain about his reckoning of time, not knowing exactly whether the day was Thursday or Friday in the week, asker Irons if he knew what day of the week it was. Irone answered that he did not, and more that he did not know what year it was.

Captain Gooding says that the natives would never have allowed him and his crew to leave Pozeat if it had not been for the good offices of Irons. Irons interested himself in behalf of the shipwrecked men and hired a canoe from the natives with presents of English calico, from stores in his possession. With this canoe Captain Gooding, Second Mate George W. Harrison and one of the ship's crew set sail ten days after their arrival at Pozeat, leaving the renainder of the ship's company and First Mate Richard Watchman, seven men in all, at Pozeat.

The captain and his men made their way in the cance by a roundabout course from island to island, touching at eight different ones and making stops at each varying from two days to a month's duration, finally arriving at Ruk, where there is a missionary station.

Here they were cared for by the mis consries and obtained the use of the poat belonging to the station. In the missionary boat they made sail back to Pozeat direct and taking the members of the crew they had left there returned to the missionary island.

Two months after their return the and took them all to Honolulu, where they landed November 18. From Honolulu Captain Gooding and part of the crew were brought by the steamer Austratia to San Francisco, arriving there

November 29. This story, told by Captain Gooding n his return, was published in the New York Herald's London edition, and today the managing owners of the wrecked bark, Chase Leavitt & Co., of this city and Captain Gooding of Yarmouth, are in receipt of letters from London making inquiry in regard to the Irons who the savage Pozeat.

Both letters are from the same source the "Probate and Divorce Registry, Somerset House, London," and are sign ed by Lancelot C. Irons. The writer says he has reason to believe the white man on Pozeat Island is his youngest and T. Respess' place a week or so ago. One only living brother, and says: "We last heard of him in December, 1878, when he was trading with the savages of New Guivea in a ship that chartered from Brisbane." He gives a minute description of his brother as he appeared at that time, and says bis full name is William Charles Frederick Irons.

The letter to Captain Gooding contains questions as to particulars of iden--H. G. Goldy, of Chicago, and an- tification and inquires as to how assisother broker have closed a contract for | tance might be sent to the man at Pothe purchase of three large Cleveland | zeat if he proves to be the person sought breweries for an English syndicate. for. The letter to Chase, Leavitt & Co. The amount to be paid is about \$2, | concludes: "I and all my people feel

## our brother, supposed to have been murdered by the savages eleven years ago." I saw Captain William Gooding at his home in Yarmouth to-day. He said he had no doubt the man at Pozeat was

the William Charles Frederick Irons inquired for. The description given in the letter from Somerset House tallies in all points with that of the man he met at Pozeat. Captain Gooding says that at his first

meeting with the man at Pozeat, in surprise at being addressed in the language of civilization he exclaimed: What! Can you speak English?" "I ought to," was the answer, "for

was born in London." Captain Gooding says he left Irons at the missionary station at Ruk, Irons having accompanied him there on the return voyage of the missionary boat. When they arrived the missionaries were greatly surprised to see Irons, for they had heard a report of his death at the hands of the savages in December, 1878. The party also met at one of the islands in the Ruk lagson Harry Chisholm, who was at one time a shipmate of Irons. He was surprised to see Irons alive, having heard the report of his death.

From information gathered by Captain Gooding it appears that both these men were at one time together in a vessel trading among the islands. This may be the ship chartered at Brisbane that Lancelet Irons refers to in his letter. One feature of the trading carried on by the vessel was the kidnapping of natives from the Caroline and Northern | groups to the Fijii and other islands. It was during a trip of this kind among the New Guinea islanders that the fight occurred which ied to the report of Irons's death.

The business was broken up by menof-war ten or twelve years ago, since when Irons has lived a savage life at Pozeat.

Chisbolm, who is Irish by birth, has lived in about the same condition. He is a man or influence in one of the three tribes of natives inhabiting a large mountainous island in the Ruk lagoon. This lagoon is about thirty miles in cir-

cumference, and contains seven or eight islands. Captain Gooding thinks Irons would like to return to civilization if his future support were assured. He will write to London to that effect, and will say that a letter addressed ca.e Rev. Mr. Suelling, missionary station, unnecessary delay.

in the trial of Mrs. Morris, charged with ganized within the past few days. to Mrs. Morris. The acquittal of the new organizations,' prisoner, of course, throws all this into her hands; whereas, had she been convicted, the will of her husband would have been null and void. This is the home of Mrs. Morris and it is in this range of substitutes for jute. A great thriving town where most of the proper- peal of the saiff that was put on the ty mentioned in the will of Mr. Morris is cotton should not have ucen used. That located. It is learned to-night that was, however, a very excusable blunder, there will be several lawsuits over the and especially as it was the result of the matter, and there is more interest in zeal and auxiety of the farmers to whip store for the pretty Widow Morris. out the Jute Trust." Relatives of the dead man will contest his will, on the ground of undue influence on the part of Mrs. Morris in inducing her husband to make its provisions in her favor. The Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of New York announce that they will fight the case till judgment day before they will pay over the ten thousand dollar policy.

Ingalls Confesses. Washington, Jan. 30.—On Thursday

last, just after Senator Ingalls concluded his speech on the negro question, he met Senator Butler,, of South Carolina, in the lobby. As the two men shook hands Senator Butler said: "Ingalls, what in the --- do you

mean by doing like this?" evidently referring to his bitter speech. "Butler," replied Ingalls, "do know anything about Roman history? If so, perhaps you remember how the Roman fathers used to get together and privately laugh over the gullibility of

the Roman people." With a smile the Kansan walked away.

Au Extraordinary Scene.

A reporter witnessed an extraordinary scene in the vicinity of Biddleville, N. C. In front of a small cabin a pulpit had been erected. In this stood a negro "preaching" at the top of his voice. There was no one except the reporter and and listened, but was not noticed by the speaker. On inquiry it was found that the preacher was Robert Bell, Two years ago he was fired from the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Biddleville because he would go into his church this offense, and heeding it not, one Sunday, as he attempted to ascend his pulpit shoetess, half a dozen good, picus deacons seized him and fired him from the church. On that day Bell declared that he would preach three times every day in his own yard, and he does it, ppears to figure as prime minister of although no one goes to hear him .- Macon Telegraph.

Both Died at the Well.

THOMASTON, GA., Jan. 30,-Two negro women di d under peculiar circumstances in Hootenville district on Mr. W. of them, named Viney Todd, dropped dead near the well at her home, and the other, Sasan Respess, was helping to prepare the body for burial, and went to the same well and fell within ten feet of the spot where the other woman died. She, however, did not die immediately, but lived several hours.

----New York, Jan. 29.—The captain of the steamer La Place, from Rio Janeiro, reports that 30 sailors who, while intoxicated, had shouted in the streets. sure that the Englishman mentioned is cuted secretly in prison at Rio.

## THE ALLIANCE GROWING.

HOPEFUL.

He Thinks the Order has Made a Flue Beginning, and will Coulinue to Graw -The Jute Trust Will be "Downed." Gen. E. T. Stackhouse, President of the Farmers' Alliance of South Carolina, was in Charleston a few days ago, having gone there to organize a sub-alliance in Charleston County-the first instituted in the coast section. In a conversation with a reporter for the Sunday

News, Gen. Stackhouse said: "As to the prospects of the college, we have the best reasons to believe that the suit in the United States Court will be decided about the 1st of May. Col. Orr, who has been in Washington, bas returned and met with the trustees. As I understand it an alternative motion was made-either to hear oral argument or to submit a case to the Court in writing. The latter alternative will be adopted, I think, and in all probability the whole matter will be decided at this erm of the Court."

"Has the Alliance, in your judgment, come up up to the expectations of the

farmers! "Well, that is rather a broad ques tion, and one to which no one could give an all inclusive answer. But I do not hesitate to say that the general principles have worked well. There are exceptional cases in certain sections, where there is now trouble. Everywhere else I been eminently successful. In Lancaster there is trouble and despondency by reason of the failure of the crop." "How does the Alliance propose to

meet such emergencies?" "That is a question yet to be an

wered." "Are the people of Lancaster members

of the Alliance?" "Some of them are and some of them are not. But, at any rate, the Alliance cannot be expected, in such disasters, to pay a mana debta; nor can it make him able to pay them. As a general rule where a man is crooked in financial matters or careless in obligations he is bound

to get into trouble.
"But, after all these minor metters, the Alifance has surely done a great deal Ruk, will probably reach Irons without of good; and we are growing more rapidly than we ever did.

"What is the size of the army now?" "Not less than thirty thousand, a MORE TROUBLE FOR MRS. MORRIS. small proportion of which is composed of ladies. There is still a great deal of material to be enrolle? So far we have Relatives and the Life Issurance Com- formed Alliances in every county in the State except Begatort. Charlesten REIDSVILLE, N. C., January 30 .- As wheeled into line to lay. Georgetown, was well known, there was more at stake | as you have probably heard, has been or-

"It entails a good deal of work, but I causing the death of her husband by chloroform, than the mere conviction or have an invaluable and most efficient acquittal of the fair prisoner. There is worker in Mr. W. N. Elder, of York. the large estate of Mr. Morris bequeath. He is a great organizer, one well qualified in his will to his wife, and a \$10,000 | ed for this position. I supervise the insurance policy on his life, also payable | work and attend to the finances of the

"How has the cotton cover for corton worked this season?

"I am of the opinion that complete success was prevented by a too wide

"What impression have you made on the jute monopolists?"

"You may judge of that from the fact that jute men offered us jute this very season at 7 cents a yard." Gen. Stackhouse then went on to talk

over a few other matters, which need not be published at this time. He impressed the reporter as being a thoroughly practical man, and one who talks to the point and calls things by their

RACE AND RELIGION.

Why a Conference Will Not be Reldin Selma, Ala.

CHARLESTON, S. C., January 29 .- The African Methodist bench of Bishops met nere today, Bishops Wayman, Ward, Turner, Disdey, Gaines, Arnett, Tanner and Grant being present, representing nearly all the territory in the Union. The action of the last conference appointing Selma, Ala., as the place for the next meeting was revoked on the ground of race prejudice in that city as evidenced by the expulsion of the negro preacher, Rev. M. E. Bryant. As ballot between New Orleans and Philadelphia resulted in the choice of Philadelphia as the place of next meeting.

Opposed to Subsidies. CHARLESTON, S. C., January 30 .missionary vessel, Morning Star, arrived | the preacher near, and the former stood | The resolution adopted by the executive committee of the chamber of commerce, on Saturday last, indersing the measure now before Congress to pay tonnage subsidies to American built ships, has caused considerable excitement here. It is extremely doubtful barefooted. He was warned against if the chamber will approve the action of its committee, and it is also extremely improbable that the state's reprecentatives in Congress will accede to the request made by them, and support the measure. The tendency of public opinion in this city and state is opposed to subsidies of all kinds.

> 4 + 1 Indiana Don't Like Manual Labor.

DENISON TEX. Jan. 29 .- Serious rouble is articipated in the Chickasaw Nation, as the time approaches for collection of the per capits of five dollars levied on white residents for the privilege of performing manual labor.

Avenged Her Wrongs.

TROY, N. Y., Jan. 29 .- A woman giving the name of Mrs. McGrath, and claiming Chicago as her home, shot Edwin Firth, a well known inventor, on the street here this afternoon, Firth will die. The woman claims Firth deceived her.

-Gen. Boulanger recently struck intoxicated, had shouted in the streets, his forehous against a chandeller in "Long live the Emperor," were exequite severely wounded